

# Jay-Z, Nickels and Dimes

[Hook: Gonjasufi]

Nickels and dimes  
Sticks to my mind  
I want more than  
You have my friends

[Verse 1]

Got a thing for nickel plated nines and pretty dimes  
MAC-11, I squeeze like lemon limes  
Squirt obey your thirst, fashion lines  
'tween beauty and beast, I walk the line  
Johnny Cash, I'm a real G  
I cut myself today to see if I still bleed  
Success is so sublime  
Gotta do that time to time so I don't lose my mind  
Something 'bout the struggle so divine  
This sort of love is hard to define  
When you scratching for every nickel and dime  
Got me itching to do this shit for my mom  
Do this shit for my town  
Leave the door open hoping they kick it down  
The purest form of giving is anonymous to anonymous  
We gon' make it there, I promise this

[Hook: Gonjasufi]

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[Verse 2]

Sometimes I feel survivor's guilt  
I gave some money to this guy, he got high as hell  
Now I'm part of the problem far as I could tell  
Did I do it for him or do it for myself  
Can't lie to myself  
I love my niggas more than my own blood  
I die for my niggas and I love my cub, hope that's not fucked up  
I got a problem with the handouts, I took the man route  
I'll give an opportunity though, that's the plan now  
No guilt in giving clear a nigga conscience out  
No guilt in receiving, every thing within reason  
Can't see it taking food out my little monster's mouth  
That'll drive me gaga  
Run up in your momma's house, two nickels, one dime  
Manslaughter charges, the lawyer, knocked it down  
I'm just trying to find common ground  
'fore Mr. Belafonte come and chop a nigga down  
Mr. Day O, major fail  
Respect these youngins boy, it's my time now  
Hublot homie, two door homie  
You don't know all the shit I do for the homies

[Hook: Gonjasufi]

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[Bridge: Gonjasufi]

It all depends  
How the story is  
Nickels and dimes  
Tickle my mind

[Verse 3]

Pardon my hubris, Stanley Kubrick  
With eyes wide shut, I could cook up two bricks  
Turn nickels to dime, turn dimes to quarters  
Turn wives from daughters, oh, I'm clear as water  
And just for clarity, my presence is charity  
My flow is a gift, philanthropist  
Everybody 'round me rich, or will be  
Baby boy I promise you this, or kill me  
And when a nigga go as the old adage go  
You die rich and you die disgraced, so just let me grow  
Watch me cook, throw no looks  
Like Magic in his prime when Kareem sky hooked, yeah  
Y'all not worthy, sometimes I feel like  
Y'all don't deserve me, my flow unearthly  
The greatest form of giving is anonymous to anonymous  
So here y'all go, I promise this

[Hook: Gonjasufi]

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Sticks to my mind  
I want more than  
You have my friends